

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

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DETECTIVES MAY MURDER HALL

Special dispatch to the Industrial Worker. New Orleans, Dec. 29.—The boys are still holding Merryville down. They will win sure if the rebels keep up their backing. Only a handful of scabs are at work, though the company is scouring the cities and lying to the workers about the job and conditions. Kirby is filling American Lumber Company orders. Let the Santa Fe workers take notice. The whole plundering class is fighting the boys at Merryville. The winning of the strike is vital to all labor, and all labor should get behind it with funds, provisions and action. It is rumored that cars loaded with Kirby lumber are getting lost. We have more affidavits showing peonage. Burn's men followed Emerson and myself here, hunting trouble and got it. We appeal to all western rebels to rush help to Merryville.

Covington Hall.

Right For Salvationists Wrong For Workers

Just before Christmas Local 33, I. W. W., of Cleveland, Ohio, decided that they would set up a kettle, such as is used by religious bodies in getting funds for dinners for the poor, to get funds to help feed the women strikers in the textile mills of Little Falls, N. Y.

At a point near the Opera House on Euclid avenue a kettle was placed in charge of Geo. W. Swasey and Karl W. Bailey. Within a short time both of the fellow workers were arrested by the mounted police.

A charge of common begging was placed against them, and upon trial the men were discharged.

Bailey immediately resumed his position with the tripod and kettle and two hours later was re-arrested on a fake charge of blockading the traffic.

A big demonstration is expected, the purpose of which will be to determine whether the rights accorded to others may be denied to the I. W. W.

The Salvation Army and similar institutions that serve to perpetuate slavery were not mentioned and the class character of the city government thoroughly demonstrated.

Ten Camps on Strike

The following telegram was received on December 28:

"Camps all out from Portland to Eugene with 300 striking."

On Dec. 23 there were four camps still at work and this means they were able to tie them up at the rate of one each day.

The strike began on Dec. 1 when a reduction of hours from 10 to 9 was followed by a 50-cent cut in wages. The strikers demand the shorter day at the original scale of pay, and also ask that Sunday and extra work be optional with the men, that grafting foremen be eliminated and hospital fees paid directly to the union. Local 88, I. W. W., Eugene, Ore., is handling the strike.

The Portland, Eugene and Eastern Railroad is shipping scabs from different parts of the northwest. Pickets are doing effective work in most places, however, and few get past the last line of pickets stationed near the camps. Most of the scabs are shipped to Junction City, 13 miles north of Eugene.

The organization is feeding about 60 strikers a day at their commissary. Funds are urgently needed to continue the picket work and to take care of those who are brought in under false pretenses.

All funds sent to the Secretary, William Stewart, Box 47, Eugene, Ore., will be promptly received for and an account of same rendered at the close of the strike.

Death to Peonage

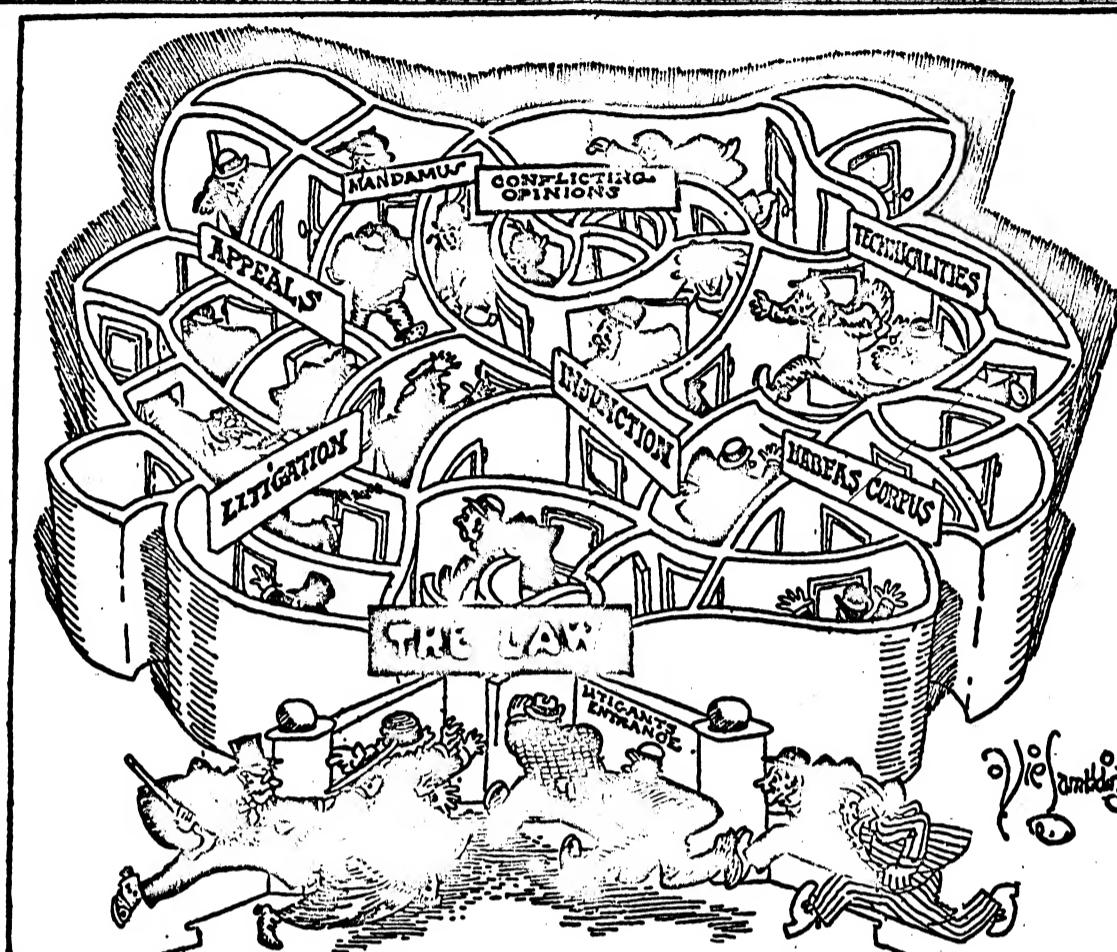
New Orleans, La., Dec. 21.—We have secured more affidavits showing that peonage is the rule at Merryville.

Twenty-four men were run into the stockades last night. The American Lumber Company agents are scouring New Orleans for saw mill labor and are lying to the workers to beat the band.

The men who are fooled into entering the stockades are quitting as fast as they learn the truth and get a chance to get past the gunmen on guard.

The unionists are standing solid and will win sure if the rebels keep up their support a few weeks longer. Let all rebels in Texas and the Northwest redouble their work of gathering funds and provisions and rush same to Merryville.

This is a vital fight to all workers everywhere. Get together. Get busy. Death to peonage.—Covington Hall.



"ON THE CIVILIZED PLANE"

Open Shop Will Build World's Fair!

By Thomas McConnell, Jr.

P. H. McCarthy, Andrew J. Gallagher and John McLaughlin, acting as representatives of the organized workers in San Francisco, but without the knowledge or consent of the rank and file, recently entered into a miserable agreement with the officials of the Panama Pacific Exposition. It was not, as Gallagher explained it to the Labor Council, a written agreement, but "an understanding" between labor's representatives and the exposition officials.

"It was the best we could get," said Gallagher. "We had to take it or get something worse."

When asked who authorized them to sit down with the Fair officials and accept in behalf of labor the dirty offerings of a greedy gang of union-hating capitalists, Gallagher said that they (himself, McCarthy and McLaughlin) "took it upon themselves."

And they packed the Labor Council that night with their trusty cohorts, who backed them up and crammed their "agreement" down labor's throat. The machine was well oiled and in fine working order, and the steam roller gilded over the red opposition.

The agreement in full is published in a current issue of the "Pacific Coast Mechanic," edited by F. W. Phelps, a leader in the open shop movement on the Pacific Coast. It is headed, "Open shop will reign supreme at the 'Frisco Fair." Since reading the article by Phelps, I have interviewed many delegates of the Labor Council, finding the Phelps account of the agreement in accord with that presented to the Labor Council by McCarthy, Gallagher and McLaughlin. Beneath the heading of the

Phelps article are these words: "By the editor, after a long conference with the Exposition officials." The meat of the agreement is contained in this paragraph:

"Organized labor will not interfere or raise any objection to foreign nations, states or private corporations bringing their own material and labor to construct any structure to place their exhibits in; and further, neither foreign nations, states or private corporations will be interfered with by any unions when handling or putting in place their exhibits."

The advantage claimed by McCarthy, Gallagher and McLaughlin is shown in this paragraph:

"Organized labor will not interfere with or cause any interference with any or all of the labor that may be used in the construction of the big fair, whatever it may be, union or non-union, white or black, foreign or naturalized citizens, or Japs or Chinamen, so long as their labors are within the exposition grounds. Outside the exposition grounds and within the limits of the city of San Francisco, it is proposed that the present closed shop policies remain in force."

In fine, McCarthy, Gallagher and McLaughlin, yielded the fair grounds to the open-shop capitalists. In return they received a rich man's promise that the city itself would not be molested by the gang of open shoppers who rule the Fair committee.

The ground resigned to the open shop advocates by McCarthy, Gallagher and McLaughlin is that upon which the Panama-Pacific Exposition proper will be built. Briefly, the great world's fair will be erected under the open shop banner.

"We took the best we could get," said labor's representatives. It is not agreed, mark you, that the closed shop shall prevail in the city. "It is proposed," says Phelps in his open shop journal, "that the present closed shop policies remain in force. "But—

Organized labor will not refuse to handle scab made material.

Organized labor will not refuse to work with scabs on the Exposition grounds.

Does the Fair committee love organized labor? Listen to this from the pen of "Open-Shop" Phelps:

"The vital and most important question asked by proposed exhibitors and contractors of buildings is, What will the exposition officials do should a contractor who proposed to build open shop, be interfered with by labor leaders?

"The answer is (the editor desires to state that the answer from the Fair's management to this question was so firmly made that there is no doubt as to their intentions to make good). We will step in and protect the contractor or exhibitor in any of his or their undertakings, so far as labor interferences on the question of closed shop would cause them to be embarrassed in completing their undertaking. In other words, any contractor wishing to use non-union or union mechanics will have the protection of the Fair management against labor leaders favoring closed shop."

"Organized labor," says "Open-Shop" Phelps, "will deliver to or from any wharf or depot any material for building purposes or exhibits, regardless of their construction, or who manufactured them or whether such articles or material bears the union label or not."

(Continued on page 4)

The Infamous Rustling Card System In Butte, Montana

Late developments in Butte, Mont., have given plausibility to the general belief that many officials of the Western Federation of Miners are simply the tools of the Copper Trust.

The rustling card system is known to all the old-time miners as one of the most damnable blacklists ever devised on behalf of the thieving mine owners. Cripple Creek and the Coeur d'Alenes are proof enough to the outlawed rebels that its entrance into a camp means the death of all real unionism. But President Murphy and his yellow dog followers favor the rustling card.

For some unaccountable reason there is a tendency of mail to go astray between this office and Butte, and letters often arrive bearing evidence of having been opened, therefore we are not at all surprised that our expected article from Butte has not materialized.

We reproduce, however, a portion of a letter in the Montana Socialist, which will serve to show how matters stand.

"At the regular meeting of the Miners' Union Tuesday night, December 3rd, the rustling card system inaugurated by the Anaconda company was discussed thoroughly.

Old time western miners who have worked in the various mining camps under the jurisdiction of the Western Federation of Miners, were more or less acquainted with the "card system," which has been practiced in the Coeur d'Alenes, Colorado and other places in the west.

It was explained to the union that the Anaconda company's system is almost identical with the notorious blacklisting system in vogue in the Coeur d'Alenes, and which is used openly to prevent the employment of union men, and to prevent unionism from gaining a foothold in that district. The Coeur d'Alene blacklisting system is known throughout the west among miners as the "Employment Office Plan," and is regarded universally as open and flagrant warfare against unionism, and particularly against the Western Federation of Miners.

Hundreds of miners in Butte today are acquainted with the barbarous and inhuman "Employment Office Plan" of the Federal company in the Coeur d'Alenes, and these men see in the rustling card system of the Anaconda company the beginning of a movement having for its object the ultimate disruption of unionism in Butte.

A Committee Appointed.

At the union meeting Tuesday, the 3rd, a motion prevailed to appoint a committee of five to investigate the matter and report back at a special meeting of the union to be held at the Auditorium the following Friday night.

On Friday night, the Auditorium was crowded with a meeting of not less than 1600 members of the Miners' Union. A majority of the committee (appointed by the reactionary officials, and consisting of men who take their orders from the company instead of the union) reported in favor of retaining the same committee for further negotiations with the

(Continued on page 4)

BLOOD SHED IN LITTLE FALLS

Special dispatch to the Industrial Worker.

Little Falls, N. Y., Dec. 28.—The beating of strikers by the police is a daily occurrence. Today one stained the snow with blood. He was not arrested. The state mediator board was ordered here by Labor Commissioner and they will finish by Monday. The testimony so far has caused a sensation by showing that the highest wage was not over eleven dollars per week, down to four dollars per week for a man with a wife and two children. This was featured by newspapers all over the state. A striker is reported tonight as dying in jail. Funds are urgently needed to defend the prisoners and feed the many mouths of the united strikers.

Matilda Rabinowitz.

I. W. W. Strike in Frisco Canneries

Rebelling against a cut in wages from \$1.25 to \$1.00 per day, 150 women struck on December 18 against the California Fruit Canneries Association of San Francisco.

When the rush of handling perishable fruit was over, the well-fed Mr. Fontana, head of the Association, decided to obey the eight hour law. He cut the hours from 10 to 8 and the pay to \$1.00. One hundred women were affected, but the clever capitalist trick did not work, for the other 50 deserted their benches to join their fellow workers. The strikers are Italian.

A few men, members of the I. W. W., also struck and got several unorganized men to join them.

Latin Branch of Local 173, in aiding in the strike by doing picket duty and holding meetings.

Fellow Workers L. Parenti, N. Palella and A. Cappiali were particularly active in spreading the message of One Big Union. The police were called and Parenti was arrested on a fake charge of inciting a riot. Palella protested and was beaten up and arrested. Later they were released on bail of \$50 each.

One-third of the strikers have joined the I. W. W. and more are coming in as the strike progresses. At a meeting a strike committee was elected and demands made for a minimum wage of \$1.25 for eight hours, one full hour for dinner, unconditional employment of A. Cappiali who was discharged for upholding the women workers, and expulsion of a foully abusive superintendent.

The demands met with a discourteous refusal. The bosses say they will shut down operations entirely, but this is absurd. The strikers are determined to win and thus form the basis for a strong organization in the canneries.

All Classes United in a Class Union

Plebeians and Patricians, Senators and Soldiers, the Nobility and the Mob, standing together for a common purpose, is the latest feat of the One Big Union. Pause before you pass judgment, however.

It happened in Salt Lake City, Utah, and Local 69, I. W. W., is the guilty party. Here's the tale from the City of Saints:

The "Ben Hur" show was billed for six performances. To fill their act they needed 50 "supers" as Roman soldiers, Nobles, Senators, and the mob. They offered the princely sum of forty cents a performance, which was also to pay for two hours rehearsal. All the "supers" had to do for that 40c was to stick around for four hours, yell their heads off and parade up and down the stage in elaborate costumes. The honors connected with being a "Senator" must be considered.

The curtain was about to raise when four "Senators" announced, as committee for the whole, that unless a dollar for each performance were forthcoming, there would be none of the extra men at the evening session.

The manager, after a short deliberation, declared he would not recognize the "Supers" Union," nor would he loosen his pursestrings to the extent of "one bean." The supers stuck to a man.

All would have been well had not our A. F. of L. brothers, the "White Rats," or "Yellow Dogs," or whatever the "Stage Hands Union" is called, stepped in and scabbed on those who dared demand more pay. The result was a badly crippled and exceedingly bum performance. What a fine example these Organized workers set for the mass of unorganized to follow. The ten I. W. W. men, who were directly responsible for the demand, made good use of the incident to illustrate this point.

The "Ben Hur" outfit is headed for the Pacific Coast. They will be well received by the fellow workers along the line.

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS

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WATCH FOR IT.

Our next issue will deal with peonage in Merryville and threats of death against active I. W. W. agitators.

Burn's detectives have openly threatened to kill Covington Hall and A. L. Emerson. Read the next issue for this and other accounts of the class struggle.

McConnell will have a story on the garment workers strike in San Francisco.

The Mr. Block cartoons, showing him hunting a job, have been delayed because of the holiday rush. The first one will appear next week.

Order early to avoid disappointment.

THE INJUNCTION.

A great deal has been said of late years about "government by injunction." It has not been the industrial unionists who have said it, however.

We know that all government so long as capitalism lasts will be simply the measure of strength of the masters—nothing more nor less. We care not whether government be by injunction or by virtue of the idiotic precedents established by our ignorant forefathers. Industrial control settles all problems that may arise, and the workers rule to the extent that they realize and organize their economic power.

The injunction is feared only by those who are afraid of it. However foolish this statement may appear, it is worth being considered in view of the fact that in the great Lawrence strike there was no injunction issued against the strikers.

Why? Simply because the mill owners, who are the Massachusetts government, knew that a judicial writ would be laughed at. Imagine the police trying to arrest 20,000 strikers for violating an injunction! That is just what would have happened.

Past precedents would have been scattered to the four winds and the sham of legality bared to the workers' gaze. The risk was too great. The employers feared for immediate profits but they feared more for their parasitic position in society.

When the workers laugh at traditions, capitalist society trembles. And what is more laughable than a set of supposedly sensible men, dressed in black Mother Hubbard wrappers, trying to prevent the organized workers from wielding their might!

The injunction still strikes terror to the heart of the aristocrats of labor, but for those rebellious and propertless workers, to whom the jail is no reproach, the "holy writ" of capitalism is a huge joke.

"Government by Injunction." Our fingers are to our nose.

THE WORLD CAME TO AN END.

The Chicago Daily World is no more. This alleged Socialist sheet recently expired leaving only a bad odor and a train of unpaid bills.

Formerly the World was known as the Chicago Daily Socialist. It was socialist in name only. Its news columns carried no hint of the workers' philosophy. The name was changed, in deference to craft union respectability, during the Pressmen's strike.

While the strike was at its height the World had a phenomenal circulation, due to the fact that it was practically the only paper in Chicago. But this circulation was not used to drive home the message of a better social order. The World was much less radical than the Scripps-McRae press.

The fact that other branches of the printing trades scabbed upon the pressmen was suppressed or glossed over. Thus was a powerful argument for solidarity lost for fear of offending organized scabs.

The Etter-Giovannitti case was given less prominence than it received in the avowed capitalist press. When the trial was mentioned it was made to appear as a craft union affair.

News of the brave fight of the B. T. W. was entirely suppressed until a strenuous protest came from certain quarters. No appeal for assistance for the workers on the firing line was allowed. All such space was used in asking the public to patronize the thieving department stores who carried advertisements in the World.

Ordinary news items in no instance were given from the socialist-workers-viewpoint. And in a daily paper the editorials are seldom read. A few vague editorials, on affairs of small moment, formed the only attempt to keep up a socialistic appearance.

In the World were articles that catered to social snobbishness created racial hatred, caused craft superiority to bloom, glorified war, praised charity grafters such as Booth of the

Salvation Army, and as a fitting climax to this treachery committed against those workers whose nickles and dimes it had begged, the World sold its mailing list and correspondence, including letters written under the seal of secrecy—what a beautiful blacklist—to a capitalist concern.

The Chicago Daily World is dead. If there are any so poor as to do it reverence they are on a social level that would allow them to shake hands with detective Burns and Harry Orchard.

WHOSE BULL IS GORED?

The political socialists would drive from their party all who advocate sabotage or who are not in strict accord with their way of belief. Well and good.

But how can this decision be squared with their attitude within the craft unions? Do they believe in "a fair day's wage for a fair day's work," and do they accept the political program of the American Federation of Labor? Not so you could notice it!

It is wrong for Haywood, Merrick, Hall and others to try to change the Socialist party, but it is right for Hayes, Barnes, Collins and their bunch to turn the trick in the A. F. of L. Such logic is well nigh unanswerable.

The doctrine that "the end justifies the means" is repugnant to these self-appointed saviors, only when their bull is being gored. It is then that the wail is heard that a man has no "moral right" to belong to an organization in which he does not fully believe.

WHAT SHALL BE OUR LAND PROGRAM?

Our attention has been taken up so largely with the task of organizing the workers in the industries that there has been neither time nor desire to prepare to meet a serious question that is soon to confront us—that of our relation with tenant-farmers and our program in regard to the land.

The syndicalists of other countries, with the possible exception of Italy, have not taken up the matter. The anarchists can contribute nothing of value to the subject. The single-tax is simply make-shift that would simplify the workings of capitalism but would leave the wage system intact. The socialist proposal is too vague and impracticable to merit discussion. And the I. W. W. has taken no stand in the matter.

Were we organized just to fight for better conditions within capitalism, the matter would be unimportant. As we aim to form the foundation of the next social order and to carry within the union the means of producing and distributing all things of social value, it is evident that the land question is of tremendous importance.

Anything said on the subject at this time will be but an individual opinion. This is written to cause discussion of the matter, for it is evident that the development of the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers will force this problem to the front at the next convention of the I. W. W. Until we take some stand for or against co-operation with tenant-farmers, there can be no clear discussion of the land question.

The Brotherhood of Timber Workers entered the I. W. W. many thousand strong. Prior to joining with us they addressed their propaganda to tenant and small owning farmers as well as to wage workers. A revolutionary sentiment has been created among both. In Southern wage fights the farmer has given as much assistance as has the wage worker. The problem is further complicated, as many farmers are wage workers in the lumber industry for a portion of the year. What is to be done with these rebels?

In the Northwest, many who have cleared pieces of ground are forced to work for wages part of the year. Unlike the Southern farmers, this class has been used by the employers to crush rebellious wage workers. They are known as "scissor bills," and in the main will be found playing the part of company suckers. By reason of the slight support these men gain from the soil, they can and do work for less wages than those who follow the lumber industry during the entire year. But even among these there is a growing percentage of rebels.

Besides this class of small ranchers there are many tenant farmers and holders of mortgaged property who stick to the land the year around. They are quite largely of a revolutionary frame of mind.

The I. W. W., unlike the B. T. W., has deliberately antagonized these tenant farmers. The reason is quite evident. The railroads have pressed most heavily on the small farmers, who, following the line of least resistance, sought to recoup by cutting wages. Operating upon a smaller margin of profit than the bonanza farms, because of lack of the larger farm appliances, the small farmer has been the harder task master of the two. The industrial idea of striking in the height of the harvest season has had shrinking effect upon the farmers' income, and for some time the railroads and the wage slaves shared equally in the farmers' denunciation.

But in spite of these antagonisms we receive an increasing number of letters from farmers who accept our whole program without modification, and who bemoan their inability to join with us. Here is the one of the many letters, selected because of its brevity and pointed inquiry:

"I am a small farmer. I find it just as hard to make both ends meet as when I worked out. I have yet my first farmer to meet that I could not give straight industrial unionism, without any reform trimmings and win him over. I explain how little the ownership of a piece of land amounts to—and that mortgaged—and how it is possible to so control industry that there could be brought about an exchange of commodities for their social labor value. That I take it is the final aim of the I. W. W. The only thing he can't understand, is why he can not join. He is losing interest in political action."

If the question that confronts us were one of modifying our program, it need not be considered for an instant. But modification is neither asked nor desired. The question is how best to utilize the revolutionary force possessed by those who in the strict sense of the word are not proletarians? The constructive side of industrialism demands that this be considered. From the decision that is made will spring a definite land policy.

Can we not come to some clear understanding of the problem between now and the next annual convention? A few brief articles would be welcome on this subject.

TRANSLATED NEWS



INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT

Argentine.

January 5 is the date set for Argentine Day. Revolutionary bodies are asked to hold special meetings to denounce the brutal actions against the workers by authorities and employers. Resolutions of condemnation should be forwarded to the Governor of Argentine.

Italy.

"In 90 days the labor organizations of the town and province of Bologna will be engaged in a terrible struggle against the employers' unions. Twelve thousand workers will be locked out and three hundred thousand will be on strike. Fifteen thousand families will thus be thrown into misery. The capitalists are seeking to ruin the unions." In these words the Camera del Lavoro of Bologna and the Committee of Agitation state the case to the men. Financial help from the rebels in other countries is urgently needed.

France.

The Confederation Committee of the C. G. T. has reminded the organizations that provincial meetings will be held in a number of leading cities. To intensify the propaganda and the preparation of the protest movement the C. G. T. is bringing out a special number of the "Vox du Peuple" with illustrations against the war, as well as resolutions of the extraordinary congress, special articles and quotations from great thinkers. Of this number at least 200,000 copies will be circulated.

Germany.

"Einigkeit," organ of the German revolutionary syndicalists, in its last number deals with the decision of the syndicalist conference of London to hold an international syndicalist congress to take common action against the war. "We, syndicalists of Germany, would be delighted with such a congress. We have on several occasions, and recently at our congress, insisted on the necessity of such a congress. Now it is more than ever necessary that the syndicalists of France, Germany, Sweden, Holland, America and Spain occupy themselves with the convocation of this congress."

A difficulty for the C. G. T. arises from the place it occupies in the international trade union organization, which makes it nearly impossible for it to form the center of the calling of such a congress. This difficulty, however, does not exist for the national federation of trades and the Bourges du Travail which are autonomous, and often revolutionary enough to lead in such projects.

New Zealand.

New Zealand is often called a country without strikes. This is far from being true. Two strikes, one at Reefton and another at Waihi, are now in progress; and the industrial atmosphere is so charged with electricity that further marked manifestations of the class war may be expected at any moment. Compulsory arbitration has proven an absolute failure in this country from the worker's point of view—but the bosses seem to like it, as may be gathered from the following facts:

A majority of unions connected with the Federation of Labor have broken away from the jurisdiction of the Arbitration Board. Many agreements (they have "agreements" there, you see) have recently expired and in every case the bosses are stipulating that future agreements shall be ratified by the arbitration court. It is just this question that is back of the trouble in Waihi. Yes, the bosses like it, sure enough. Why shouldn't they? The court always sees to it that they are first at the home stretch.

Norway.

A leading syndicalist of Norway, Martin Frannael, is the new editor of the social-democratic newspaper "Ny Tid" in Trondhjem. Despite the party attitude his election was by a large majority. For some time Frannael has been agitating for revolutionary syndicalism in Sweden. He intends to visit Denmark and Germany, also.

During the latter part of December the "Young Socialists" of Norway will hold their annual conference. The question of syndicalism will be discussed. The editor of the official organ "Klassekampen" writes that the well known Trondhjem resolution might form the basis of discussion. He even recommends this resolution as a program for the expression of their fundamental position concerning syndicalism; and expresses himself in favor of revolutionary syndicalism within the trade union against the conservative leaders.

Christiania, Norway, has a new weekly paper with the promising name of "Direkt Aktion." It stands for revolutionary unionism and direct action. It has been promised support from several of the old trade unions.

An editorial manifesto in the first number states that the "Direkt Aktion" will work to create "a proletariat with no belief in capitalistic institutions or authorities, united on the economic field with industrial unionism as its best weapon to a swift and sure emancipation of the working class." The same issue also contains the first installment of a translation from the "Industrial Worker" of Louis Levine's "Direct Action." This new paper will create a strong movement in Norway as the present trade unions are unable to fight the masters successfully.

HELP! HELP! HELP!

By John Panchur.

Young man, the I. W. W. wants you.

We want you for an organizer.

We need organizers in the logging and construction camps of the South and the West.

We need organizers in the factories and the steel plants of the East.

We need them in Alaska, Honolulu, New Zealand, Australia and South Africa.

But you must make good before we can hire you; the headquarters of the I. W. W. or the local unions are not running a bank.

We need men who have knowledge, courage and good judgment. An organizer must be energetic, he must be a promoter.

If you want to see the One Big Union grow—become a power—you must help. Sitting around the hall all day, knocking everybody, don't make the union grow.

Staying away from the industries and glorifying in the fact that you are on the bum, doesn't make the union strong.

How shall you prepare yourself to become an I. W. W. organizer?

First read and study some of the smaller works of Marx and Engels—get on solid ground, understand economics. Next read all of the I. W. W. pamphlets. You can easily do it in a week. Get the Industrial Worker and Solidarity regularly and keep posted on current events. Then study the minds and actions of the men around you, especially those who work with you. Don't become a parrot. Extend your knowledge each day. Apply your knowledge according to circumstances.

Go into a logging camp and get a job. Don't talk until twelve o'clock at night, keeping the men awake, and thus making them your enemies. Make friends with them. Separate the cream from the skimmed milk and work on the cream. Have supplies with you. Make out a card whenever a man signs up and pays his initiation fee and dues—not before. If you are where there is a local, district or national organizer around, offer him your services. Tell him what you think you can do.

If you want to become a speaker, open up the meeting for some of the street speakers; take an active part in discussions at business meetings. Don't make long winded speeches. Be short and to the point.

If you see a chance to start a new local, start one, but don't let it die. Stay with it for about three months, if possible.

Don't get jealous of other speakers and organizers. There is room for all in the One Big Union, for it is spreading all over the earth.

Don't try to force yourself on any local as a salaried organizer, they will have no confidence in you. This will hamper you in your work. Make good and they will ask you to work for them.

Of course, if you are married, are getting big wages and your job is a steady one, it may not be the best policy to do this. You can help in other ways. If you are getting small wages, you have nothing to lose.

To be an active member of the I. W. W. is not a picnic. Sometimes you may go to prison and encounter hardships. But the fight is a necessary one.

Think this over, fellow worker, and act.

Join the militant minority of the One Big Union.

QUIEN SABE?

The call for funds to start a Spanish paper has not met with proper response. So far the I. W. W. locals have done less than other organizations.

The press committee asks that each local give \$10.00 for the Spanish I. W. W. paper. This can be paid in one sum or at \$1.00 per week for ten weeks. The paper should start publication in the spring.

Active rebels should find the state of their local's treasury and put one of the two propositions to a vote at their next meeting. If the local cannot act in the matter, it is up to the individual members.

Which local will be the first to send their \$10?

The secretary of the Spanish Press Fund is F. Velarde, Box 832, Los Angeles, Calif.

PREAMBLE OF THE I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.</

SCUM

A CHRISTMAS TALE
By Thomas McConnell Jr.
Continued from last issue

While the Dunstan child was in the parlor, his shouts suddenly ceased. There was silence in the house, excepting Joe's tread in the kitchen. The child walked into the bedroom, went close to the mussed-up clothes and gazed carefully to make sure that no one was sleeping there. He was searching for something. He went to the kitchen. Joe was cutting bread with a long bread knife. The heir of the mills stopped before Tommy, who was sitting stolidly on a chair, immovable.

"Whereth your mama?" he hisped.

Joe straightened up rigidly, as if a cold blast had found his vitals. His hands dropped to his sides, the right clutching the long knife, so tightly that the knuckles of the withered fist threatened to burst through the skin. The muscles of his jaws stood out, working convulsively. He glared like a fiend at the child.

Tommy's face grew more somber. He made no reply.

"Aint you got a mama like mine?"

Tommy shook his head slowly from left to right.

"Ith she dead?"

Tommy nodded yes.

The strange boy was solemn now, and full of sympathy.

"Didh she work in the millst?"

"Yun," snarled Joe in a voice that put terror into the child. "She worked in thim when she had Tommy in her stomuck."

Dunstan's child shrank away from Joe Callahan, falling back like a frightened elf to the side of Tommy's chair. But the man's blazing eyes followed him. Then, in a twinkling, Joe's demeanor changed. His hands relaxed. His frown vanished. He laid the knife on the table. His face took on a smile that was positively sweet.

"Ah, sonny, I wuz on'y foolin' wid yer," said he in wheedling style. "Bluss yer little heart, I wouldn't scare ye fer anything. Aint he a fine little feller, Tommy? I've tuck a likin' to him, I have."

"Wasth she like my mama?" asked the heir of the mills, a brave little boy once more.

"Naw, she wuzn't like yoar's, boy," answered Joe in a low voice. "His (meaning Tommy) wuz poor; yoar's is rich; his mother made the feast; yoar's et it; his mother shalied her soul out for yoar's; and they gave her—"

Joe's voice broke; he sat down, laid his arms on the table, and, with his face in his arms, sobbed like a woman.

Consternation and amazement were written on the chubby face of Dunstan's child.

Johnny, without moving from his chair, began to sniffl and whimper, as he watched his father's bent form shaking with sobs.

Tommy's gulping reached Joe's ears, and he rose up, his care-worn face wet with tears, walked over to his son, laid a trembling hand on his back and in a hoarse whisper said:

"There, there, laddie. Niver mind bhoys. She's better off where she is, instid of shavin' in the dirty mills. I'll give ye yer supper, lad. I'll glo ye yer supper now."

He had boiled the coffee on the stove, and laid two plates, two cups and knives and forks on the table, and fried a miserable chunk of beef that was boiled the previous evening.

"Come, laddie, sit over to't now."

Johnny sat over to the near end of the table. Joe put all but a little bit of the meat on the boy's plate and poured out coffee for him. There was no milk, no butter, no sugar. Tommy began to eat. The boy finished the meal in fifteen minutes. During that period not a word was said. Joe sat with bowed head at the other end of the table, and ate nothing. While the child of Dunstan cowered like a mouse by Tommy's side.

"Tommy, me lad," said Joe at last in that whining voice. "I got a bit of a cold; I feel it creepin' on me. Wull ye go an' buy me some whiskey, laddie?"

"Naw, I won't," snapped Tommy, alarmed. "Ye'll git in trouble if yer start drinkin' again, pop. It aint no good startin' that again. Yer aint had none fer eight months now. It'll only glo ye in trouble, same as it allers does. Naw. Don't ax me to go fer it."

"Do as I tell ye, or ye'll feel the weight o' me fists," snarled Joe, leaping up. "Here's the money—a quart o' whisky at Rielly's. If he axes ye if its for me, tell him no; it's fer the people nex' door. Garn."

With fist upraised he drove the boy through the door.

"Dye see anythng ye'd like to eat here?", he said to Dunstan's boy.

"No, fank you".

"Ye have better'n this at yoar house, eh? What dye have now fer supper?"

"Caketh and toast and choph", hisped the child, his teeth chattering with cold.

"By Christ, it's good ye want none of ours. It's just enough to sund us back to the mills. If we didn't go back, ye might not have yer choph an' yer toast."

"I wanta go home now," said the heir of the mills, his blue eyes with fright.

"Ihauld yer tongue. Ye'll go home in gud time."

"My mama and papa and my nurseth Antonette will be wanting me."

"Yus, I knawt. I knawt", said Joe with a hellish grin. "My bhoys an' me have been wantin' his mudther fer mony a long day, too. Let them walt, the hounds. Let them wait."

Tommy returned, carrying a black bottle, which he deposited on the table.

"Yer a gud bhoys, Tommy", said Joe sweetly, taking up the bottle. He poured the liquor into his cup until the dark stuff was but an inch from the brim; then he gulped down the raw whiskey. Three times within a space of ten minutes, he loaded the cup and emptied it, walk back about ten miles."

Color came into his face, and he grinned more frequently.

"Yell take a sup o' this, Tommy?" He held up the bottle. "A dhrap wid hot coffee in't. It'll warm ye, lad."

Tommy nodded. Many times he had had this concoction, a punch made of whiskey and coffee.

Twice he poured a man's drink into Tommy's cup; twice he walked with unsteady feet to the stove and poured in coffee.

When the hands of the battered alarm clock by the stove pointed to nine o'clock, Tommy, heavy with liquor, slumped in his chair, Joe muttered to himself at the other end of the table. The heir of the mills, fagged out, was perched on the chair with the cracked bottom, his little feet dangling far from the ground.

"Tommy! Dye hear me. Wake up!" cried Joe. "Go to bed, bhoys. I won't have ye sittin' there no longer." Joe was drunk. His speech was thick. He rose unsteadily, lifted Tommy from the chair, set him on his feet and pushed him through the door to the bedroom. The boy flung himself, fully dressed, on the bed, and in a few minutes was breathing heavily in sleep.

Restless, the drunken man cleared the table of all but the bottle, the cup, the long bread knife, and the candle that stood in a tin candleholder and lit the kitchen dimly. Then he paced up and down the floor. Back and forth. Back and forth. Back and forth. Six, seven, eight. Back and forth, feeling, swaying, muttering to himself, and glaring at the child whose golden head was now beginning to nod in slumber. Joe passed into the bedroom. Looking at his son, he whispered:

"Are ye asleep, lad?"

Tommy was fast asleep. The drunken man returned to the kitchen, closed the door, and sat down again by the bottle and the shining blade.

The black tide in the bottle sank lower and lower as the hands of the clock crept from nine to ten.

"Ilu, wake up, sonny," said Joe in whining tones. "I want to talk t'ye. I tuck a likin' t'ye, I did. That's Gawd's truth. What are ye goin' to be whin ye grow up, now. Tell's that?"

"My mama sayst I'll go to college and learn to be a gentleman."

"Yus, a gentleman", sneered Callahan. "That's a fine occupashun, sure enough. An' they teach it in the collages. They'll teach ye that it's onpolite to step on a mon's toe; but its god conduct t' live on his back for a lifetime. They'll tell ye that it's onpolite t' hauld yer seat in a street car whin a woman's standin' up; but it's right an' proper t' turn wimmin an' children out into the snow whin they can't gie ye rent fer a house that ye never built. They'll tell ye that it's onpolite t' eat yer soup wid the wrang shpoon; but it's all right t' eat soup that's the frut o' children's labor. It's onpolite, they'll tell ye, to go t' the oprey wid out a shrike-tail coat; but its all right t' break the hearts o' wimmin an' children wid hard work an' hunger. It's onpolite ta' have black finger nail, if yer a gentleman; but it's the proper capor t' drive helpless wimmin an' children into a dirty mill an' hold them there fer ten hours, doin' work that malms the hands, an' the body, an' the brain. It's right an' proper t' kill a child of a workin'man wid a thundurin' mill; but it's a hangin' offense t' kill a child of a gentleman wid a knl—"

(Concluded in our next issue)

TO NORTH DAKOTA READERS.

You North Dakota Readers who have been wondering why the "Industrial Worker" is being sent you are hereby informed that we have taken over the mailing list of the defunct North Dakota Call of Devil's Lake and will fill out all unexpired subscriptions.

This means a big expense without immediate returns, as we have no advertisers to tell a tale of greater sales to be had from 1500 new readers. Our payment is in the thought of reaching many who have not before heard the message of industrialism. The actual cash returns must come from your renewals.

The paper is sent at the expense of rebellious wage slaves who must weigh each penny before spending, so we ask you not to cast the paper aside unread.

We know that many on the list are not wage workers. Many of you are employing farmers. Your immediate interests and those of the men you hire are opposed and this paper will at all times stand for the wage workers. To be perfectly frank, we do not ask you to renew unless you are broad enough socialists to see further than your harvest fields—into a state of society where there are no classes.

If you are afraid of an idea, do not renew. This paper is printed for propaganda, not for profit and your name on our list is valueless unless you read of the principles for which we stand.

What we ask from you at present is a careful reading of several issues so as to gain an idea of how we wage slaves propose to overthrow capitalism and manage society in our own interests.

A CROOKED DEAL.

The following incident is said to have happened recently in Ontario, according to a writer in Cotton's Weekly:

"The Pigeon River Lumber Co. hired through agents in Port Arthur and Fort William in the neighborhood of 100 men for the woods at \$30 to \$40 per month.

After the train left Fort William an official of the lumber company went through the train and altered the men's contracts to \$26 to \$30 per month.

Now, this seems to me to be a rotten deal, full of deceit and cowardliness. In fairness, the least they could have done, would have been to alter those contracts before the departure of the train, and not when on its journey.

These men all paid \$1 fee to obtain their jobs, and many who refused to proceed further had to forfeit that dollar, besides having to

AT THEIR OLD TRICKS.

"There's a sucker born every minute" and a goodly number of them migrate to the Grays Harbor district to act as loggers. With all the fakes sprung in the camps in the past few years there should not be many loggers who could again be fooled by the bosses, but an old trick in a new dress is being sprung and some are falling for the game.

Take a squint at the following:

"Constitution of the Grays Harbor Loggers' Club.

1. The name shall be Grays Harbor Loggers' Club.

2. Its members shall be composed exclusively of loggers.

3. The object of the club shall be to unite all loggers for the social and personal improvement at all times of all its members.

4. Any member of the club who shall refuse to abide by the rules and regulations of the club may be excluded from the club by majority vote of its members.

5. The entrance fee shall be \$2.50. The monthly dues will be 75¢ payable three months in advance."

This organization was recently launched. The bosses kindly consented to address its meeting in Aberdeen. The Commercial Club is giving it a boost. The pickhandle brigade are strong for it. It is reported that when a large membership is gained the whole outfit will be turned over to the A. F. of L.

The rebel loggers in Grays Harbor look upon the Club as an attempt of the employers to head off the I. W. W. and are determined to redouble their efforts to unite the loggers into a real organization that stand for their class interests.

HOW'S THIS FOR HOW'S HOBOES?

By Jim Seymour.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 22.—The Brotherhood Welfare Association, locally known as "How's Hoboes," held a meeting today to discuss the merits of the ideas advocated by the I. W. W. for the overthrow of capitalism. James Eads How, "millionaire hobo," founder of the organization, stated that neither religion nor politics could accomplish anything toward the amelioration of the condition of the down-and-outs. He recommended the program of the I. W. W. including sabotage, stating that altho the latter might be considered unethical by the capitalist class, it should be used by the workers on the grounds that the end justifies the means.

How has the reputation of being a very timid person. He was the object of ridicule among socialist circles in Milwaukee when the hobo convention was held in that city, Victor Berger going so far as to condemn editorially the whole outfit because they did not vote the Social-Democratic ticket. The fact that they had no votes never entered the head of Vick's head.

Neither How nor his followers were revolutionary enough for the Milwaukee leader.

Yet, now comes How the gentle, How the Christlike, How the soft-spoken who always turns the other cheek, actually championing horrid sabotage and any other form of direct action that will get the goods. Verily, evolution plays some mysterious tricks, turning yellow to red in St. Louis and red to yellow in Indianapolis.

At the meeting a referendum was proposed by the Kansas City division of the association, calling for a vote to change the name of the organization to International Migratory Workers.

PLANNING FOR POWER.

By Fred Isler.

The leading industries of the Northwest are mining, transportation, and lumbering. The miners and men working around the mines are largely organized. The skilled mechanics, trainmen, and sailors, employed at transportation are partially organized in the various brotherhoods and trades unions. In the lumber industry the men are still unorganized with the exception of the Shingle Weavers and several locals of the I. W. W. To get them properly organized is the problem that faces us with a demand for immediate attention.

The I. W. W. has already done much organization and agitation. Largely through our efforts the timber workers in many places have gained higher wages and better conditions. In Western Montana, Puget Sound, Grays Harbor and other places, marshalled under the I. W. W. banner they forced increased wages from the Lumber Barons. But what has been done is small to what is yet to be accomplished.

The lumber workers must be organized and the question arises: How shall we proceed in order to form a powerful union? A few classified suggestions, which may prove of advantage, are herewith presented:

Information.

It is of utmost importance that we have knowledge of conditions in the camps and mills. A systematic way to get the information should be used in the office of the National Industrial Union and at the various local union headquarters. Lacking information it is impossible to even attempt organization without wasting time, money and opportunity.

Often our efforts are spent in a futile endeavor to organize in a locality where there is no chance to get results, while elsewhere a splendid opportunity for propaganda is neglected through lack of information. This lack has crippled many a strike. Without knowing camp locations, job conditions, rates of wages, existing discontent, and the best and quickest way to travel from place to place it is impossible to swiftly extend a strike and the prospects of winning are slim indeed.

The strike of the loggers of Puget Sound and the millmen of Gray's Harbor showed the need of having information in advance. Much more could have been done had we been in possession of reliable data. The lesson of that strike should never be forgotten.

The best way to get the desired information is to have blank forms printed on which are question as to conditions of the job, location

of pay day, railroad connections, etc. These blanks, with addressed envelopes, should be given to members going to work. Local secretaries should impress upon the members the importance of filling out the blanks fully and accurately. When the blanks are returned they should be tabulated and recorded. Were this plan used we soon would have invaluable information for use at all times. It would prove to be one of our strongest assets:

Finance.

A successful organization campaign requires funds. A special appeal for a large sum to be used for nothing but organization work should be made at once.

Some will say that funds cannot be raised, and a thousand reasons advanced as to the impossibility of such a move. But there have been fellow workers in the past who ignored the excuses advanced and by going after the money they got it. Start the work systematically and many will gladly contribute their mite for organization. Funds can be raised by contribution lists, hall and street meetings, smokers, balls and in many other ways, according to localities and conditions.

Organizers.

With the funds thus collected several good organizers should be put in the field. The Northwest should be divided into districts, not like the United Mine Workers of America with different district organizations, but so that organization work in certain limits shall be under the direction of the organizer and the locals in that territory.

The organizers should be the best the union can afford. They must thoroughly understand industrial unionism and should also have a working knowledge of bookkeeping so as to train members to act as secretaries. One of their duties would be to instruct as many members as possible to act as camp delegates.

Whenever circumstances permit they should visit the camps and mills.

A complete report of organization activity should be sent to the office of the National Industrial Union every two weeks. The reports should be filed so the Executive Board would always know how the work was progressing.

Organizers should be removed from their district only when proven incompetent or when finances are lacking. It is absurd to withdraw an organizer from a locality just as results begin to materialize. When a locality or district is left to shift for itself, the gains are soon lost.

Organizers must be kept in the field at all cost and when one leaves a place another should be

OPEN SHOP WILL BUILD WORLD'S FAIR: BIG SELL-OUT OF WORKERS IN FRISCO!
(Continued from page 1)

The last of the agreement, as published by "Open Shop" Phelps, reads: "Organized labor sets forth their position very clearly as to what attitude they propose to take with labor used within the fair grounds and city limits of San Francisco. Admission fee to join any union within the period of the exposition construction will be practically free, and very nominal dues for maintenance is all that will be asked of the men who care to join the union. But no man will be compelled to join union to secure work on the exposition grounds. However, should any workman leave the exposition grounds and seek employment in the city, he will be expected to be governed by the conditions provided therein, that is to say, affiliate with some union. Organized labor will not interfere with any construction on the exposition grounds. Any contractor wishing to use all union workmen, they will be furnished. If he prefers non-union workmen, he will not be interfered with. If he prefers union and non-union workmen, or open shop, we will furnish our part of the labor—so say the San Francisco Labor Council's officials."

Sixty votes were cast against the Gallagher-McCarthy-McLaughlin agreement in the Labor Council. The gang was there in force, however, and railroaded it through.

In my first story of the San Francisco labor movement, I made a slight mistake. I said that the principal business of a recent star-chamber session in the Labor Council was a discussion of the housesmith's demand for an eight hour day. I was right in saying that the housesmiths' trouble was brought to the floor that night. In fact, it was being discussed while non-members were filling out. Nothing was done in the housesmith's affair, however, the gang by their silence concurring in the action of the Building Trades which forced the housesmiths back to nine hours. The business of that closed session was the "putting over" of the Fair "agreement." All delegates were bound to strict secrecy. Even men who lay claim to revolutionary ideas were afraid to tell what had taken place.

I weep for such revolutionists. We shall never be rid of the unclean gang that rules San Francisco as long as we make ourselves parties to their crimes by hiding the story from the light of day.

Let us drag them from under their sheep's clothing. The A. F. of L. is a rotten, rat-ridden ship on the swelling sea of progress. The big wind of revolution is beating upon it. Some day, perhaps it is not distant, the bounding seas of working-class progress, the waves of revolt, will pour into the Gompers ship, and drown all the vermin that is eating deeper and deeper, day by day, into its timbers.

"Open Shop" Phelps is jubilant. A large part of the fair ground is on the government reservation, around the Presidio, and will, of course, be under the jurisdiction of the United States government. Already the expression "inside the fence" has become general here. The working class has been up against such fences for many, many decades. We had them in Homestead, in Cripple Creek, in France and in Russia. We've been up against fences a long while. But the fence around the Fair will be a Government fence. On the bosses' side of it, we'll have the Presidio with its soldiers. The Presidio is a government military post, you know. And then there are the forts on the Points—Fort This and Fort That—and the Federal prison on Alcatraz Island. It was reported in the city yesterday, that military prisoners from Alcatraz were engaged in work on the Fair grounds. Organized labor will not object to that. Read the agreement, and you will see that they cannot consistently do so. "Organized labor will not interfere with any or all of the labor that may be used in the construction of the big fair," says the agreement.

"Open Shop" Phelps has some good words for P. H. McCarthy. He writes:

Now, how did this come about? Somewhat in this wise. As soon as the City of San Francisco was decided upon, the Pacific Coast Mechanic, as the mouthpiece of many, and in conjunction with a number of other influences, began a steady campaign with the intent of making clear to those in charge that in order to avoid a repetition of the failures at St. Louis and Jamestown, it would be absolutely necessary to eliminate all possible chance of failure by adopting the broad American policy of "open shop" in the building of the Fair. Now P. H. McCarthy besides being the leader of the unions in San Francisco is a director on the board of the Fair Company. Hence he was between two fires. On the one hand he saw the strong desire for open shop backed up by threats of "No exhibits at a closed shop fair," and on the other hand the strong effort to keep the fair within the high walls of the closed shop method. Now any one who looks upon P. H. McCarthy as a narrow-minded man is mistaken. Mr. McCarthy possesses both wisdom and foresight, backed by courage. Seeing the real state of affairs and having the courage to yield to these conditions in order to promote the general good, Mr. McCarthy entered into this agreement as representing the unions. On the part of the Fair Company it was met not only with pleasure, but in the spirit of fair play, and so the "mutual" protection was guaranteed.

On the part of the unions, the first feeling was that McCarthy had "put one over" on his followers. We believe, however, that this feeling is wearing away. Particularly as part of the plan was the doing away with the initiation fee usual in joining the unions, and a reduction in the monthly dues. On the surface it looks as if Mr. McCarthy had simply traded an open shop fair, a temporary thing, for a closed shop city—a perpetual thing. The Pacific Coast Mechanic is willing, however, to give Mr. McCarthy credit for a little higher motive than such a supposition would indicate. It may be that this idea was to add strength to his unions. Even so, we believe that he has in mind a much more broad and useful plan for the conduct of the unions in the future. We believe that he saw that closed shop methods of unionism were killing San Francisco. Mr. McCarthy does not wish to kill San Francisco, because when that city dies commercially Mr. McCarthy will either have to die or move. No Mr. McCarthy sees that if he wishes to retain his power—which after all is on the wane—he must meet changed conditions and ideas.

San Francisco is certainly very, very slow in action along some lines, but even the dullest ear may hear the stir among all classes of her citizens in the desire for industrial freedom. San Francisco is weary of union domination, and Mr. McCarthy has become keenly conscious of that all prevailing feeling. Therefore has he been wise, therefore has he been courageous, therefore has he met the fair company half way, and while to all appearances defying the unions, has in reality pointed the way to a line of conduct which will but in the end lend strength and power to them.

As for the City of San Francisco, one fact is clear it is this. The ball has been started. It is thus the time to begin to renew the effort for true "open shop" giving to all organized labor the rights and privileges to which it is lawfully entitled, and no more; and to insist that unorganized laborers shall be allowed to enjoy all the rights and privileges to which they are lawfully entitled in a free country. We believe that down in the bottom of his heart Mr. McCarthy knows and feels all this and is preparing to act on it in the future in an effort to make the unions a great moral force for the uplift of those who toil, and not continue them as mere machines for the exercise of brute force and the collection of immense sums of money from the ranks of labor. Rightly led, the union can become that moral force. We think that Mr. McCarthy has seen this light and means to be, as far as San Francisco is concerned, that sort of leader. We believe that he knows that along old lines he will be crushed flat. We believe that he realizes, as many others do, that his power along those old lines has weakened to a marked degree—but that along new and truer and broader lines his power may be regained."

THE RUSTLING CARD SYSTEM IN BUTTE.
(Continued from page 1)

company regarding the rustling card system. A minority member of the committee, named Tompkins, here took the floor. He called the attention of the miners present to the disruptive effects of the card system wherever employed, and reported strongly in favor of a repudiation by the Miners' Union of the new system. Brother Tompkins was repeatedly interrupted by the president, Murphy, and other officials on the platform, while the miners in the body of the hall showed their unanimous approval of his report by applauding and urging him to continue.

A motion to adopt the majority report was so

unitedly shouted down that the president did

not even attempt to put the motion. While a score or more were on their feet moving the

adoption of the minority report, the president

entertained a motion of one of his henchmen

to adjourn, put the motion, and although less

than fifty voted aye, and fully 1400 voted NO,

President Murphy declared the motion carried.

He and his henchmen, including the majority

of the committee appointed by him at Tues-

day night's meeting, left the platform, and

turning out the lights they left the stage, sneak-

ed out of the hall, leaving the meeting in dark-

ness. Possibly one hundred and fifty miners

left the hall when the lights were put out, but

practically all of them came upstairs again

when they saw the Auditorium lighted up and

learned that the meeting was being continued

in spite of the disruptive efforts of the officers.

When the meeting proceeded to the election of

a chairman, the hall was crowded, and if any

miners followed Murphy and his henchmen

from the hall, they were not missed. If any

thing, the latter part of the meeting, presided

over by Joseph Shannon, was more largely at-

tended than the opening session. This is in spite

of the lying statements of the daily papers that

less than 500 remained after the officers left

the hall.

Brother Tompkins' report was then read in full, and adopted with but one dissenting voice.

The sentiment expressed by the immense meet-

ing was unanimously that the present union

officials should not only be recalled as officers

of the union, but that they merited expulsion

from the Western Federation of Miners."

ETTOR AT PROVIDENCE.

By Francis Miller.

The committee in charge of the meeting ad-

vertised it as a "Welcome to Ettor and Giovan-

nitti and a right royal welcome" it was.

Due to a mistake in dates Giovan-

nitti could not come. A big meeting had been

arranged for him in Bridgeport, Conn., by the

Italian Socialist Federation. The announce-

ment that Giovanitti and some good English

speaker, possibly Ettor, would address a meet-

ing in the near future, satisfied everybody.

Infantry Hall, the largest in the city, seating

capacity 3,000, was secured. The meeting was

advertised to start at 3 p. m., and the hall was

half full at 2 o'clock.

A telegram was received stating that Ettor

would reach Providence on the 30' clock train.

This information leaked out and a crowd gath-

ered at the station. When Ettor stepped from

the train, he was surrounded by a cheering,

struggling mass, all trying to shake hands with

him at once. It took some strenuous work on

his part and two members of the committee to

get started for the hall.

Thomas J. Powers acted as chairman. Dr.

James Reid, Socialist Representative and a

rebel, in a speech of twenty minutes started the

meeting at the proper pitch. Nicola Vecchi, an

Italian orator from New York, delivered the

goods, judging from the enthusiasm he aroused.

As Ettor came on the stage the orchestra

struck up the Italian "Hymn of Labor." Then

the storm broke loose—the cheering lasting

several minutes.

Before introducing Ettor, the chairman made

an appeal for a collection. The sum of \$142.20

came forth.

Joe made a great speech to a sympathetic,

responsive audience, his powerful voice filling

the vast hall without any apparent effort, hold-

ing the audience spellbound.

While the committee was counting the collection

in a room off the stage, the police captain

came in and said he would like to speak to

them. When told to go ahead, he said he want-

ed the committee's permission to lock the out-

side doors of the hall as the aisles were badly

crowded (against the law) and more people

were coming all the time. This would save

friction and arguments at the doors. When the committee agreed to this, the worthy captain almost salamed. For this day at least the captain and lieutenant were silk gloved ser-
vants of the people!

Some contrast to the last big protest meeting in the same hall, when four patrol wagons were standing outside, due to a riot started by police captain Merrill in trying to take a red flag from a parade preceding the meeting. Incidentally Merrill and his cops got much the worst of it.

Over 500 pamphlets were sold. Ettor's "Industrial Unionism," and the "Ettor-Carotti Debate" in Italian. Truly a wonderful meeting.

In the evening Joe spoke to an Italian Socialist Federation delegation from Pawtucket, R. I., and Fall River, Taunton and Franklin, Mass. Although Ettor wanted to return to Lawrence for a meeting, he was simply kidnapped and forced to stay for a banquet at night.

About one hundred sat down to the banquet—all revolutionists. Italian business men, politicians and others offered fancy prices to get in, but nothing doing.

This fittingly closed a great day for the revolutionists, a day of celebration and tremendous propaganda.

THE I. L. A. IN HONOLULU.

By A. V. Roe.

The International Longshoremen's Association in Honolulu is a "bona-fide wage workers organization." Sure! Listen to Who's Who in Honolulu.

The president is George Hanner. He is turn-key of the city and county jail.

The financial secretary is G. K. Heawehanu. He is guard at the city and county jail.

The vice-president is W. R. Alull. He is an attorney-at-law.

Then there is Johnnie Wilson, a large contractor, employing slaves all over the islands. He is a leading member. When the slaves in the union wanted to strike for a raise from \$1.60 to \$2.00, Johnnie Wilson advised them as "brother unionists," as manager of the I. L. A., and as their employer that the time was not ripe. There was no strike.

There is also another leader, the great proletarian, L. I. McCandless, defeated candidate for congress, who said from the soap box in the last campaign, that he had accumulated \$250,000 worth of real estate in the past ten years and had earned it all by the sweat of his brow. He is an ex-sugar-planter.

The I. L. A. is on its last legs in the islands. Their treasury consists of \$17. Their hall is used only to play cards in. Those members who are real working men are talking of hav-

ing the union join the I. W. W. in a body, leaving the fakers outside. Some have already joined as individuals.

The future is grey for the fake I. L. A. and bright for the I. W. W.

COREAN ORGANIZER BEATEN BY THUGS.

B. Duck Sue, one of the Corean L. W. W. organizers in the Hawaiian Islands, was taken from his bed on Nov. 30 by the plantation owners and after being kicked by the thugs he was severely beaten with heavy whips. His offence was the organization of 52 plantation laborers into the I. W. W. and the lining up of a number of others for membership on the following pay day.

Sue was ordered out of the county but the bosses were so thoroughly frightened by the spirit with which the laborers accepted the I. W. W. philosophy that they voluntarily raised wages from \$20 to \$24 per month. Those who had joined were not fired because the spies of the employers reported that to do so would mean a big strike. Reports are current to the effect that a demand for \$1 per day at night will soon be made.

After turning in the 52 applications, B. Duck Sue immediately left for the plantations to secure the applications of those who had promised to join.

In the parks of Honolulu the agitation is still carried on. Speeches from the band stand have been declared illegal but the local has continued them just the same. The city attorney says that the streets are open to all except the I. W. W. and later on the organization may decide to gain for itself the privilege that is accorded the religious and other organizations.